

Engineers'  
Edition

## THE GATEWAY

PUBLISHED WEEKLY UNDER THE AUTHORITY OF THE STUDENTS' UNION OF THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

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FOUR PAGES

ESS Honorary President . . .



—Photo by Harold Reid.

## DR. GEO. FORD

Dr. Ford is Honorary President of the ESS. He took his B.Sc. Engineering in Alberta and received his Masters here in 1946. In 1947 he received a Standard Oil Scholarship and went to Stanford University, California, where he got his Ph.D. in 1948.

He is now Assistant Professor of Applied Mechanics and Executive Secretary of the Civil Engineering Dept.

His address to the Engineers appears on the inside page.

Engineer's Advise  
Alberta Coeds  
Whom To Marry

## Don't marry a lawyer

He's paid to argue all day, and he'll want nothing more than a good argument when he gets home. You'll never win. Besides, when the salaries of an equal top percent of each of the professions were compared, lawyers only averaged \$9,533 per year.

## Don't marry a doctor

He'll come and go at the oddest hours. You may find yourself being compared physically and at a deficit to that beautiful blue-eyed blonde, Miss Timkin, who shows every symptom of impending motherhood. Their average was only \$9,009.

## or a dentist

They are only interested in your mouth. You may save on dentist's bills, but you'll need to; they only average \$5,748.

## Stay Away From Ag Men

Your nose will probably keep you at a safe distance anyway. They're only interested in calves and pigs. Average income of top farmers, \$3,801.

## Engineers

Spend the day in a bright cheerful atmosphere where hard work is done willingly and enjoyed. The Engineer is ready to spend an evening at whatever you wish and has a good time at it. You'll have many of the little things that count so much, done for you. Engineers average \$10,428 a year. (Income from "Taxation Statistics.")

## Basic Training Needed

"Psychologists say a hysterical girl is most efficiently quieted by a firm kiss."  
"And do they say how to get them hysterical?"

## The Tie That Binds

"My wife came from a very large family. Did yours?"  
"No, she brought it with her."

## Preventive

"Buck up, old man. Why don't you drown your sorrow?"  
"Can't. She's stronger than I am."

Engineers Center  
Campus Spirit  
—Says Engineer

As a Gateway reporter so aptly put it: "Abduction; Two Coronations; Abdication Spark Mardi Gras." This spark was supplied by a small group of engineers who sought to increase interest in this ISS dance. The increase in interest created was rather dubious since very few learned of the abduction until the dance had commenced. Failing this, the kidnapping could not be directed at any faculty, and so turned out to be rather pointless, except that future Mardi Gras should receive more attention. Since this is an old story little need be said about it except that a good time was had by all.

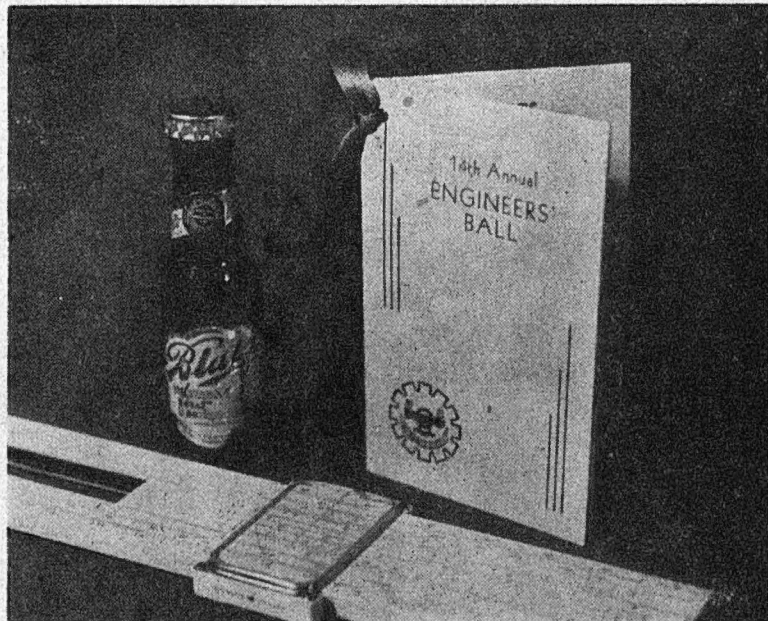
Strange, isn't it, how much of the spirit on the campus is created by, or directed at the Engineers—definitely a valuable asset to the university. Now that the Ball is close at hand there is considerable evidence of this spirit—a debate; a trial; the Law "You Name It and You Can Have It" Contest, and so forth. At this time campaigns have commenced which are equalled on the campus only by the Students' Union elections. Spirit created this week is not forced, but spontaneous and natural.

Let us examine the many interesting facets of these men called Engineers. First of all they have been called "Beermen"—a challenge to any man; definitely a source of "spirit". The term "Thinker" has been applied (not to be confused with the crouching statue)—definitely an applicable term, but how many people there are in the world, and on the campus, who are sure they are the only ones capable of thought. A Gateway following the Mardi Gras referred to Engineers as "Pinheads," and the comparison is obvious, for what is more scintillating than a many faceted, diamond stick-pin; of definite value to any man. After further reading of this issue the place and value of the Engineer on this campus will manifest itself. After all, are we to remember only facts, formulae and theories expounded at university or will it be "the good old varsity days"?

## Man's World?

Until the time comes when a man can get alimony by crossing his legs and showing his garters to the jury, equal rights are only a snare and delusion, according to one male observation.

## Tools Of Our Trade



A miniature beer bottle will be given out with each ticket for the Engineers' Ball.

—Photo by Jones.

## Engineers and King Candidates



Front row, left to right: Kings sitting, 1, 3, 4 and 6, are respectively Mike Farrell, Bill Laureshen, Ray Enright and Neil Harvie. Missing: Brian Sproule.

—Photo by Harold Noyes.

Better Technique Discovered  
For Making Ethyl Palpitate

Many methods may be found in chemical books for making compounds such as tetraethyl, ethyl, ethyl sulphate, ethyl acetate. There is one chemical that is quite common, but nevertheless, methods of preparation have not been widely written, and inexperienced operators have difficulty in making it. We are referring to ways of making ethyl palpitate. One process in particular is effective, and a description thereof will be given; but the operator should first observe the preliminaries set forth below.

To begin with, the time and place for making ethyl palpitate should be wisely chosen. Evenings are the best time, because sunlight inhibits the reaction. Weekend evenings are advisable for two reasons, one is that the operator may have to stand by his task until the early morning hours to work on a slow reaction. The other reason is that the palpitated ethyl sometimes needs as long as the weekend to settle. Since there must be no foreign influences such as light sources, other operators, and agitation, a secluded place should be chosen. Care should be taken that ethyl has not been tam-

pered with on the day preceding the experiment.

## Materials

The working material is usually the most important consideration, although experienced operators can handle almost anything.

After these above precautions are taken, the most common procedure is dissolving ethyl in alcohol, ninety proof, and follow with gentle applications of heat. To hasten the temperature rise, many operators revert to jungle voodooism by whispering magic words and weird nothings. So mysterious is the character of ethyl that it often responds to such incantations.

## Discussion

One of the usual faults is to try to make ethyl palpitate too quickly. Too much heat may result in disastrous internal forces which lead the reactions in unpredictable directions. From this fault, some operators have been known to make ethyl ambulate.

He: "A shave, after I get up in the morning, makes me feel ten years younger."

She: "Why don't you shave before going to bed?"

## Abridged Version

Shocked by the language used by two of the workmen repairing telegraph wires close to her home, a spinster reported the matter to the company. The foreman in making his report on the incident wrote:

"Me and Bill was on the job. I was up the pole and let some hot lead fall and it went down Bill's neck. He said, 'You really must be more carefully Harry,' and I said, 'Indeed I must, Bill. I will see that it don't happen again'."

## Cavern

Never had any woman so large a mouth and never had any patient opened her mouth as wide as the stout lady did in the dental chair.

"That's far enough, Mrs. Peabody," said the dentist. "I'm staying outside."

Before I heard the doctors tell The dangers of a kiss, I had considered kissing you The nearest thing to bliss. But now I know biology And sit and sigh and moan, Six million mad bacteria— And I thought we were alone.

Beermen Ball  
This Saturday  
At Drill Hall

Engineers: You'll need a girl, corsage and door openers at \$2.75 a couple for the ball next Saturday. Tickets go on sale in the South Lab on Feb. 5th. ESS cards and identification will be necessary. Graduate engineers may purchase their admits through the engineering staff, or by appearing in person and identifying themselves.

Directors Steve Dubis and Walter Badun have put a lot of effort into seeing that the dance is a success equal to, or greater than, the "do" last year. Most of the displays are nearing completion, and many of the thousand and one little extra things that have to be done, have been taken care of.

A trophy, the "Godiva Goblet," will be awarded for the best display, to the section which constructed it. This trophy will be presented annually and has been instituted this year by the Ball Committee.

Our annual, semi-formal affair will start at 9:00 p.m. in the Drill Hall—George Wilkie's orchestra will provide the music.

## Special guests will be:

Dr. and Mrs. Ford.  
President and Mrs. Stewart.  
Dean and Mrs. Hardy.  
Mr. and Mrs. Sparby.  
Miss M. Simpson.  
Dr. and Mrs. Govier.  
Dr. and Mrs. Van Vliet.  
Dr. and Mrs. Clark.  
Mr. and Mrs. Morrison.  
Mr. and Mrs. Harle.

## NO ONE TO BLAME

"The Engineer's works are out in the open where all men can see them. He cannot deny he did it. The doctor's mistakes are buried in the grave. The voters forget when the politician changes the alphabetical names of his failing projects. Trees and ivy cover the architects' failures. The lawyer can blame the judge or jury. Unlike the clergyman, the engineer cannot blame his failures on the devil."

HERBERT HOOVER,  
Engineer.

President of U.S.A. 1928-1932.

## Bad Form

The American was visiting in England and having a glorious time. His hosts decided to take him on a fox hunt. He was overjoyed, and they left shortly afterwards in chase of the fox.

That evening, as they came back, the guest was alone. He was shunned by everyone. No one said a word to him. Soon he could stand it no longer and asked his host if he knew why this sudden change in behavior.

The host said to him distastefully, "In this part of Sussex, my good man, when we go hunting and corner the fox, the expression is 'Tally-Ho,' and not 'There goes the little — — —'."

## Aged in the Wood

"Look, dear, how picturesque. The Smiths are bringing in an old Yule log."

"Yule log, my eye. That's Smith."

## Numb Number

"I feel a hell of a lot more like I do now than I did when I came," said the blonde at the cocktail party.



# Fourteenth Annual Engineers' Ball



JOAN McMURCHY

## JOAN McMURCHY

Joan McMurchy, twenty years old and 5ft. 4in. tall, is the 3rd and 4th years Civils' choice for Engineer's Queen. Joan hails originally from Saskatchewan, where she attended Regina College. A popular member of the 2nd year B.Sc. Nursing class, Joan has met the specifications put forth by the A.I.S.C., A.S.T.M., E.I.C., and the Association of Professional Engineers of Alberta. She is also an honorary member of the Civil class.

She is probably best known for her participation in the intervarsity figure skating meet of last year, but in addition she is active in curling and skiing. Engineers are not alone in their high regard of Joan—she is appearing in the Med show in the near future.

With these but a part of her many qualifications, any person with an

## Queen Candidates



MARY MORGAN

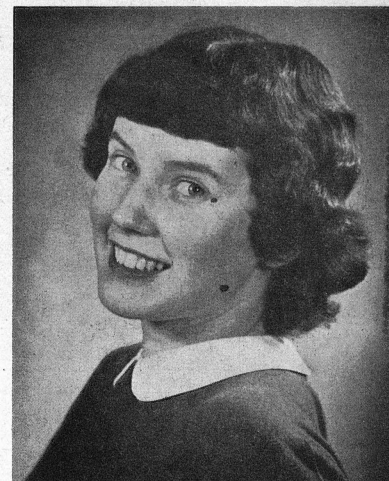
## MARY MORGAN

The Electrical and Mining Engineers' choice for Queen is lovely nineteen-year-old Mary Morgan. Mary has spent all her school years in Calgary and is well qualified to tell of the "stampede towns" excellence as a city. Visiting Banff has become a usual occurrence for her since she became an avid skiing fan four years ago. Miss Morgan was active in all sports during her high school career. She singled out skiing and swimming for special attention. Now that she is attending Varsity, she is still a sports fan and take an active interest in all campus activities.

Mary is studying Psychology at the university, but doesn't think that she will have to apply it to any Engineers. Blue is her favorite color and 13 is her lucky number. (This week as a special precaution she will be carrying a rabbit's foot.)

If Mary had her way she would spend practically all her life in ski togs. However, anyone who has seen her in an evening dress will assure you that although she loves sports clothes, he has equal charm and glamour when in more formal attire. Mary has the rare quality of looking equally stunning in casual or formal dress.

When questioned as to whether she believed that she would be kidnapped, she replied, "There is no faculty on the campus capable of outsmarting the Engineers."



SHIRLEY LAWRENCE

## SHIRLEY LAWRENCE

Ever see a dream walking? I'm sure you'd agree that you had if you've met Shirley Lawrence, the girl voted "most likely to succeed" by the third and fourth year Chemical and Petroleum Engineers.

At 5ft. 6in., this green-eyed brunette is one of the nicest personalities you could ever hope to meet. Now a second year Education student majoring in Household Economics, Shirley attended St. Mary's High School before coming to Varsity. There she acted as social convener and served on the Fashion Council for two years. Drama was also on her curriculum.

Her favorite sports are headed by basketball and ping-pong, and she insists she will master golf in the near future. Shirley loves dancing, and has a record collection that features Louis Armstrong as one of her favorites. True to her pattern, Shirley likes cooking and actually enjoys

fulfill an old desire to travel.

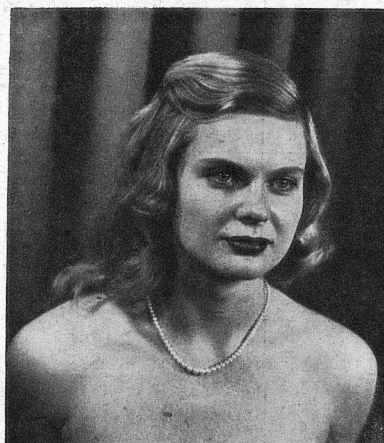
## LORNA LIVINGSTONE

The second year engineers place a lot of enthusiasm in this charming young lady, who has all the requirements of a true "Queen". The striking countenance of her smiling face is set off with the best example of blonde hair anywhere on the campus.

To those who are cold-blooded enough to reduce real beauty to mere statistics (the lawyers are idiotic enough to think this is a tonic for our "extinct" campus spirit), it is further reported that Lorna is five feet six inches tall, weighs one hundred and twenty-two pounds and has blue-gray eyes. We are limited by decree to these few facts.

The engineers also take pride in the fact that Lorna is more than just something to look at. This attractive first year Education student takes an active participation in such sports as track, badminton, curling, and swimming; and is an enthusiastic spectator of almost any other sport.

Queen contests are not new to this bonnie lass, who has participated in several during high school, and just recently was crowned "Sweetest Queen" at the annual Big Block A sock dance.



LORNA LIVINGSTONE

—Photo by John Murphy.

## The Engineer

**He is The Master of the Laws of Nature.** On a sound foundation of mathematics, science and economics, he bends the materials and forces of nature to his plan and rears the structure of civilization.

**With Vision, resourcefulness and integrity,** he labors to increase the comfort, wealth and safety of his fellowman.

**He Attacks His Problems** with the vision of the pioneer, the integrity of the scientist, the accuracy of the mathematician, the practicality of the business man, the resourcefulness of the inventor and the courage of a conqueror.

**He is The Planner and Builder.** He builds his visions into enduring realities.

**He is The Pathfinder of Civilization.** He breaks down barriers, bridges chasms, establishes communication and straightens the way for commerce and human progress.

**He is The Protagonist of Efficiency.** He reduces effort, eliminates waste and increases production. He is the creator of a nation's wealth. He drains the swamps, reclaims the deserts, develops resources and harnesses power. He builds the machinery of industry, the wheels of commerce and the structure of business.

**He is The Great Co-ordinator.** He plans and conducts the direction of projects representing the investments of millions of dollars and involving the labors of thousands of men.

**He Investigates** with open mind, and gets the facts before he makes decisions. He plans with thoroughness and builds with fidelity.

**To His Rich Heritage** from the labors of past generations of engineers and scientists, he adds his contributions. He continues the work of forcing outward the challenging barriers that separate man's efforts from the impossible.

## Election Proclamation

Hear, ye! Hear, ye!

Be it known by all and sundry, and Engineers in particular, that the election for the choosing of an Engineers' Queen will take place on Friday, February 8th, 1952, as hereinafter set forth:

1. Balloting will take place between the hours of eight-thirty in the morning and four-thirty in the afternoon.
2. Polls will be in the South Lab on the Campus of the University of Alberta.
3. All bona-fide members of the Engineering Students' Society shall be eligible to vote. ESS cards must be presented.
4. Any members of the Faculty of Arts and Science, Faculty of Medicine, Faculty of Law, Faculty of Agriculture, or any other minor groups who may enter the South Lab on the aforementioned day, do so at their own risk. The Engineering Students' Society takes no responsibility for any injuries sustained.

## Dr. Ford's Address

Once or twice a year the Engineering students go on display. This week they will again be in the limelight, and perhaps even in the dog house. There will be vigorous campaigning for their various queens, boisterous speeches, perhaps a few physical demonstrations—all in the spirit of good clean fun. These are but the vapors that arise when the students let off steam. The scope and difficulty of the courses qualifies them as members of a student body who study in the dignified surroundings of a University.

In this newspaper itself the engineers are on display. Here they will show that there are those among them who can gather news, write features, conduct interviews—edit jokes—and do all the thousand and one things that are required for a successful paper. It may be claimed that the engineers have the advantage in that they publish only once a year and can therefore concentrate all their efforts and abilities into the one issue. This fact also works to their disadvantage for they must learn the minor operations which to the regular staff are but routine procedures. No matter which argument is used the publishing of the paper is evidence that their accomplishments are not always in the realms of slide-rules, refineries and skyscrapers.

The Engineers' Ball, with the accompanying excitement of the Queen Campaign, sets the engineers in a glass house, almost daring anyone to throw stones. The spirit and excitement in this campaign catches the entire campus and hides the hard work, imagination and skill that have gone into the many exhibits that so gaily decorate their dance.

A word to the graduating engineer—I hope that you will carry into your community the energy and effort which you have given so freely in extra-curricular activities. May your accomplishments as citizens equal or surpass your successes in your chosen profession.

DR. GEORGE FORD,  
Asst. Professor of Applied Mechanics



# THE GATEWAY



## Engineers' Edition

Editor-in-Chief: Douglas Fitch

Engineers' Editor: Ed. Hughes

Associate Editors: Murray Meeres, Bruce Alexander, Ben Ferman

## That Something Extra

Humor is like a ride on a roller-coaster . . . like a home run over the fence . . . like the sparkle in a glass of champagne . . . it's the little something extra that makes a day seem worthwhile. . .

Citizens who do not fail to see the humorous as well as the serious side of matters are just as much a natural resource to Canada as oil or iron ore.

We try to present a little humor that is both entertaining and zestful . . . yet not objectionable. We feel that humor at its best is what you make it, and in our selections we operate on the same principle as the three monkeys—see no evil, hear no evil, speak no evil. These selections have been made for humor—not color.

However, some of the things which you read on this sheet may strain your sense of humor. We hope that there is much more which will amuse you and perhaps arouse you to outright belly laughs.

Enjoy our jokes. Laugh with us—or at us if you wish.

We present pictures of four lovely ladies: together for the last time before one is chosen Queen of the Engineers. Committees for each girl have until Friday to convince the rest of the engineers that this is the girl with the most regal qualities. Then, Saturday evening, last year's winner, Joyce Bannerman, will relinquish her crown to she who has been chosen the new ruler.

Our best to each candidate.

Sincere thanks to Pazder's Art Engraving for their co-operation and include Gateway Editor Doug Fitch for his help.

We are pleased to see that spirits are still high on the Alberta campus, and we the engineers are proud to take part in the activities which keep them there.

### Democracy in the Animal Kingdom

In the "Pets for Sale" classified ad column of a city newspaper appeared this item: "Our pet terrier slipped her chain, and so we're peddling pups again. Cockers? Bulldogs? German Shepherds? For all we know, they may be leopards."

In biblical times, Moses said to the children of Israel: "Pick up your shovels; load up your asses; mount your camels; and let us go to the promised land."

Today, six thousand years later, John L. Lewis says to the coal miners of America:

"Throw down your shovels; sit on your asses; light up your camels. This IS the promised land."

### Gimme Time!

A small boy was seated on the curb with a pint of whiskey in his hand, reading Esquire and smoking a big cigar. An old lady passed and asked, "Little boy, why aren't you in school?"

The infant replied, "Dammit, lady, I ain't but four."

### Suspense

A recession is when you need to tighten your belt.

A depression is when you have no belt to tighten.

When you have no pants to hold up, that's a panic.

Factory Rep.: "I wouldn't want to marry a widow and be a second-hand husband."

Jobber: "Well, it's better than being her first husband."

Maizie: "I was getting fond of Ed—until he got fresh and spoiled it."  
Daizie: "Isn't it terrible how fast an engineer can undo everything."

### News

Reporter: "Man, have I got a story!"

Editor: "What? Man bites dog?"

Reporter: "No, a fireplug sprinkled one."

### Side-Drape

"But, my dear, said the artist to his model, 'that isn't the place for

your fig leaf. It's too high and too far to the right."

"Oh," she apologized, "I thought you wanted it to cover the scar from my appendicitis operation."

She was one of those flaxen-haired beauties who stand on populous street corners handing out samples of chewing gum, candy, etc. She came bounding into her doctor's office for a physical check-up.

The doctor beamed at her. "You're in very good health, my child. Are you taking out some insurance?"

"Oh, no, Doc," she answered, "I'm getting married in two weeks."

"And what are you doing now?" he asked.

"Now I'm giving out free samples."

A happy gathering of 19 members of the Community League met yesterday in their rooms, and with busy fingers and friendly intercourse passed the rainy afternoon very pleasantly.

The "Corpus Delicious" must have had some appeal to a medical student who left for New York to buy some textbooks. He said he'd be gone for one week. At the end of that period he had fallen among the Philistines and had such a good time that he wired his wife, "Still buying. Will be here another week."

His wife was a bit smooth herself. She promptly hid herself down to the Western Union office and wired him: "You better return, sweetheart, before I start selling what I think you're buying."

Music Lovers  
A man met a friend on the street, all bandaged up and walking on crutches. "What happened?" asked the friend.

"Well, I had a date with my girl and we were dancing to the music of the radio, and you know how deaf her old man is."

Sweet Young Thing: "It's shameful the way you start making passes at me after a half-dozen drinks."

He: "What's shameful about that?"

Sweet Thing: "Wasting five drinks."

## All In a Day's Work



"WELL, BACK TO THE DRAFTING BOARD."

Here's a case that might well be in Bob Ripley's column. The University of Texas School of Medicine will vouch for its authenticity while yet unable to explain the phenomenon.

In the psychopathic unit of the hospital, Mr. D, a parietic case, was receiving fever therapy in the hot box. Because he was the fighting type, uncooperative and unruly, it had been necessary to strap his hands to his sides.

A nurse who had placed a thermometer to take the rectal temperature, was absent from the room only a few minutes. When she returned and sought the reading, the thermometer was not in the patient's rectum. Where was it? And don't ask why. It was in his mouth.

The nurse was puzzled by this metaphysical turn of thermometers. She asked Mr. D for an explanation. "How did you get that in your mouth?"

We give Mr. D's answer to a world that thinks the atomic bomb is the greatest force in the world.

Mr. D said, somewhat shyly, "I burped."

### Golden Wedding

Mr. and Mrs. Abe Smith celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary yesterday evening at the home of their eldest son, William Smith, on Bonanza Road. The seven children of the couple were in attendance; the elderly couple recalled what happened on their wedding night. Two songs were sung during the evening, "The Thrill Is Gone" and "Once In A While." Spiked punch was served.

### Married

Miss Betty Bird was joined in wedlock to John Brown in a candle-light ceremony Monday evening.

The happy bride and groom were unusually tired from all of the excitement and went to bed immediately after the nuptials.

The next morning the bride preceded her husband to the kitchen where she prepared breakfast. When they sat down to eat, the husband noticed his wife's plate full of hot-cakes, ham and eggs, while at his place there was a large plate of lettuce.

"How come that I don't get the same as you," said the irate husband.

"Well, if you act like a rabbit, you'll eat like a rabbit," was the simple explanation.

During a very hot spell the gay little beaches on the Marne were thronged. A grim visaged garde champetre stalked up to Mlle. Nicole Andre, who were wearing a swimming ensemble consisting of a brassiere and pants. "Two piece suits are not allowed!" he barked.

"Very well," rejoined Mlle. Nicole amiably, "which piece shall I remove?"

### Fuller Explanation

The minister called at the Jones' home one Sunday afternoon, and little Frankie answered the bell.

"Pa ain't home," he announced. "He went over to the golf club."

The minister's brow darkened, and Willie hastened to explain:

"Oh, he ain't gonna play any golf. Not on Sunday. He just went over for a few highballs and a little stud poker."

### Male Help Wanted

Heaven protects the working girl, But heaven, I fear, is shirking.

For who protects, I'd like to know, The fellow she is working?

### Why Teachers Get Gray

Teacher: "Joey, give me a sentence using the word 'bewitches'."

Joey (after deep thought): "Youse go on ahead—I'll bewitches in a minute."

The stenographer was making a collection for a companion who was about to enter matrimony. She approached one of the male clerks and said, "We're going to give the bride a shower."

"Count me in," exclaimed the clerk. "I'll bring the soap."

"How are you getting on at home since your wife went away?"

"Fine. I've reached the highest efficiency. I can put my socks on from either end."

### Q.E.D.

"My girl has two of the most beautiful legs in the world."

"How do you know?"

"I counted them."

### Why Take Chances?

The medical officer was testing the water supply.

"What precautions do you take against infection?" he asked the sergeant in charge.

"We boil it first, sir," the sergeant replied.

"Good."

"Then we filter it."

"Excellent."

"And then," said the sergeant, "just for safety's sake, we drink beer."

### Lifesaver

Taken from a young lady's diary written while aboard ship:

Jan. 1—First day at sea. Very dull.

Jan. 2—Met chief engineer. Nice fellow.

Jan. 3 — Chief engineer made a proposal which I flatly refused.

Jan. 4—Chief engineer renewed his proposal. Threatened to blow up the ship if I refused.

Jan. 5.—Saved the lives of 450 passengers.

His wife's mother needed a transfusion, but all day they had searched the hospital's files of blood donors for one of suitable type. They

## C gms. V O

Dear Cyrus:

Last week I had a small collision with yer ole pal Slug O'Malley. Not only has Slug lost some weight, but she has changed her name back to Cynthia. And she had to tell me a Brand new story. Seems Hiram Walker is getting no better, in fact she was Heering he is beginning to Ale. He and Johnny Begg have been Rex ever since they have been quarring the Bohemian Maid. And they say she was pinting away before. I guess the Old Homestead aint seen no'ing like it since Old Angus did that fan dance, first with Carlings Red Cap and then with Johnny Walker's Red Label. And him as Stout as Guinness! Not that he was Ne Plus Ultra, in fact for an ole Gaelic Smuggler he lacked Long John's Reserve. So what do they expect after all that time with the White Horse, a Paarl?

Who was that old astronomer they had who was always trying to split Hennessy's Three stars Haig and Haig? Oh, well, things must have gone from Gooderhams to Worts. And its sure easy to see why a fine Brand like the Maid is gallivanting around with such small shots. Maybe they told her to lay off liquor. For a good Chaser she was, for the most Port, not Sloe!

Brandylegs Morgan (the Demarara Disciple) Mixed it some with Queen Anne and got left High and Dry. Napoleon the Port for Queen Anny, tho smooth as Black Velvet, she had a Lemon Hart.

LEO.

failed.

The wife was lamenting to the husband. "It seems strange we can't find the true type blood for mother."

The husband edged toward the door as he commented, "Have you tried a tiger?"

Conversation between two stenographers.

Said one: "Mary's engaged to a law student."

"My ain't that nice!" cooed her companion. "I guess they'll be getting married when he graduates?"

"Oh, no," was the reply, "not that fast. She wants him to practice for a year first."

### Don't You Know It

Gals resemble typewriters—if you press the wrong places you get bad words.

Then there's the one about the village cop who came home very late and tried to slide into bed without waking his wife. She sat up, however, and said, "Dooley, would ye be runnin' to the drug store and buy me an aspirin? Me head is splittin'."

While the druggist was wrapping up his purchase he said, "Say, aren't you Constable Dooley?"

"That I am," said Dooley.

"Sure now," said the clerk, "and what are you doing in that fireman's uniform?"

The flustered woman approached the floorwalker. "Have you seen my husband? I promised to meet him here three hours ago."

"What's he look like, Ma'am? Any physical characteristics you could describe?"

"Yes," she said, "he's probably purple by now."

Once upon a time the fence between Heaven and Hell broke down. St. Peter appeared at the broken section and called out to the devil: "Hey, Satan, since all the engineers are over in your place, how about getting them to fix this fence?"

"Sorry," replied Satan. "My men are all too busy to go about fixing messy fences."

"Well, then," replied St. Peter, "I'll have to sue you if you don't."

"Oh yeah," countered the devil, "and where are you going to get a lawyer?"

### Quick Study

"I want you to know, my dear, you're the first girl I've ever made love to," he said as he shifted gears with his feet.

### Hurry Back, and Bring Your Friends

Lady of the Night to a customer: "It's a business to do pleasure with you, sir."